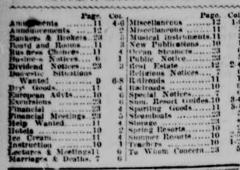
Index to Advertisemente.



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New York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

SUNDAY, MAY 7, 1893.

TWENTY-FOUR PAGES

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.-The German Army bill was rejected by a vote of 210 to 162; the Emperor immediately dissolved the Reichstag; Chancellor von Caprivi has gone to Potsdam to offer his resignation; new elections will be held on June 15. - Jam's B. Eustis, the new United Stafes Ambassador to France, presented his credentials to President Robert T. Lincoln, ex-Minister to England, sailed for home on the steamer New-

Domestic.-President Cleveland appointed Alexander McDonald, of Virginia, as Minister to Persia, and filled a number of other foreign posts General Rosecrans resigned as Register of the Treasury. === Governor Flower vetoed a number of bills, among them that to establish the Sonyea epileptic colony = The Princeton ball team was conviction of the business world that the finandetated by the Harvard nine, 7 to 0. == The cial and industrial policy of the Democratic report of George Raines, the special commissioner party is not safe, and is likely to bring the counointed by Governor Flower to examine the case of Carlyle W. Harris, was made public. --- The World's Fair officials announced that the Fair would be closed to-day; there were nearly 25,000 paid admissions vesterday.

City and Suburban. The cornerstone of the new St. Luke's Hospital was laid. - The races between the sailors on board the foreign warvessels were won by crews from the Blake and General Admiral. ___ Ignace J. Paderewski, the plenist, sailed on the Paris. === New-York defeated Washington at baseball, and Philadelphia beat Brooklyn. —— The Paris and the Campania started across the ocean, the American vessel making the better speed. - Stocks irregular, but not specially active. Final advances, as a rule, were in industrial and special stocks; decline in stocks which are dealt in abroad. St. Paul was conspicuously weak. Money on call wholly

The Weather.-Forecast for to-day: Fair and cooler. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 60 degrees; lowest, 50; average, 54 5-8.

Persistent misfortune seems to follow the Government vessels particularly assigned to the use of the Secretary of the Navy. The Tallapoosa and the Despatch have each in turn been wrecked, and now the Dolphin, which took so prominent a part in the recent Naval Review. has been run down and had some of her steel plates damaged by the British trading steamship the Mississippi. The latter, while backing into the stream from her dock preparatory to starting on her voyage to London, got beyond the control of her captain, and was swept down by the tide upon the Secretary's yacht

A fitting epilogue to Patrick Gleason's prepest rous and disgraceful administration as Mayor of Long Island City was furnished yesterday by his arrest on charges of fraud committed while in office. In the two indictments found against him by the Grand Jury he is accused of conspiracy to defraud Long Island City in connection with an old battered fireengine which he is alleged to have palmed off as new upon the community intrusted to his care, and of making use of his office as Mayor to audit a fraudulent claim, Still, it may be too much to hope that this is the end of a proffigate and turbulent career. Gleason's sun has appeared to be going down several times

The crowds that in the wind and sunshine watched the boats of various nations struggling in the race for "The Herald" prizes yesterday looked on a sight not often seen. Boat races of the ordinary kind are common enough, and races between boats from men-of-war are not uncommon : buthis race was more than these, for it was a test of the skill, strength and endurance of representatives of great maritime nations. It was a day thoroughly enjoyed by the sailors of the fleet, and their interest in the races was wholesome and manly. Although first honors fell to the British and the Russians, none of the navies represented in the races need be ashamed of the showing made by its boats.

There is little cause for surprise at the defeat yesterday of the Army bill in the German Reichstag by a vote of 210 to 162. The adverse report, several weeks ago, by the Parliaentary committee to which the measure had been referred for examination rendered its rejection by the Imperial Legislature a foregone conclusion, unless the endeavors of Chancellor Caprivi to secure the support of the Catholic

rection, however, failed, mainly by reason of the fact that compliance with his request was made conditional upon the repeal of all the cession which would have had the effect of an- Hospital was far uptown, in the outskirts of far as possible a respectable institution, with laws now in force against the Jesuits. a contagonizing the whole of the Protestant population of the Empire against the Government. Had any one predicted that in less than forty Nor can the dissolution of the Reichstag yesterday give rise to any astonishment, since it has been known that Emperor William was determined in the event of the final rejection of the bill by the Reichstag to appeal to the country. Should the country fail, however, to north to escape the noise and bustle of the city respond to his expectations in the matter, and he would probably have been put down as a should it return a legislative majority opposed to the projected increase of the army which William and his Ministers regard as indispensable to the safety of Germany, he may yet be called upon to witness a repetition of the conflict between the sovereign and the people which characterized the early years of the reign of the young Emperor's grandfather, and which led to the appearance upon the scene of a Luke's Hospital there will be the new build-

A BETIER TONE IN THE STREET.

Days of recovery naturally follow days of decline. Even industrial stocks cannot go down always. Yesterday's market was much more quiet and hopeful, and there was a general impression that the worst was over. Yet the breaks in stocks of the industrial group have been so sensational and so severe that not a few traders must be crippled, and the small list of failures does not fully indicate the extent of losses sustained.

Wall Street has seen some most extraordinary performances this year. It has seen Reading go into the hands of receivers almost immediately after a financial statement represented the company as entirely solvent and exceptionally prosperous. It has seen a fall of 73 paints in Sugar, and 50 or more in Whiskey and Manhattan and Cordage and Electric stocks, and begins to take notice that the stocks which go down most astonishingly are just those which have been most industriously advertised as safe and in the highest degrees solid. Distrust naturally follows, and it would be strange indeed if the market for securities should not be ragged and weak for some time in spite of occasional rallies.

Foreigners appeared to be buying yesterday, and there is less likelihood of gold exports for some time to come. This is especially encouraging, because a conspicuous cause of all the trouble is the hegira of gold from the country. But it may be presumed that the purchases of stocks by foreigners represented a speculative rather than an investing demand. and that the stocks which have been taken with the idea that they have dropped far enough to be a good purchase will hardly be carried beyond the next considerable rally. For the judgment of financiers and capitalists abroad in regard to the business outlook here, and the probability of monetary difficulties, can bardly have been changed very much by the events of the last few days.

The truth is that the immediate causes of disturbance in the stock market are slight and comparatively unimportant, but there are others larger and more lasting which cannot be removed so long as the Democratic party continues in power and remains what it is. Doubt the tariff will inevitably affect the judgment of business men until Congress has met and acted. Neither President Cleveland nor anybody else can say whether the action of Congress will be such as to lessen public distrust. When apprehension comes in Wall Street the weaker securities go down first, and so the industrial group has had its series of sensational collapses. But behind their weakness is the fficulty bef

THE NEW ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL.

The laying of the cornerstone of the new St. Luke's Hospital yesterday, on Cathedral Heights, was an anniversary as well as an epoch; for on the afternoon of May 6, 1854, thirtynine years ago, the cornerstone of the present building was laid by the Provisional Bishop of the diocese, Dr. Wainwright, To Eniscopalians the contrast between that event and the event of yesterday is most suggestive of the growth of their Church in numbers and influence. At that time it was the weakest of all the great denominations. It was rent by internal dissensions, and the diocese of New-York had not yet emerged from the cloud of the unfortunate Onderdonk scandal, a fact which accentuated the popular prejudice and dislike under which it rested. A few of its clergy, like Dr. Muhlenberg, the venerated founder of St. Luke's, who threw themselves into the great movements of the day, were recognized as men of influence. But the Church as a whole was regarded with disfavor.

The change in the popular attitude toward the Church, and, we may be permitted to say, in the Church itself is strikingly indicated in the ceremonies of yesterday. During these thirty-nine years the Episcopal Church has gained a position of power and influence in the community of which it may well be proud. It has conquered popular recognition by proving that it deserves such recognition. Without perhaps formally abating any of its ecclesiistical pretensions, it has laid the largest emphasis on practical works of evangelization and mercy, of which St. Luke's Hospital is itself a most happy illustration. St. Luke's long ago ceased to be a merely denominational institution in the regard of New-Yorkers, because in point of fact it has not been denominational in its work. It has continued to grow in the confidence and esteem of the whole city; and there is not a citizen to-day who does not wish for it a career of even greater usefulness in the new home that it is soon to have. If the Episcopal Church is no longer looked upon with suspicion and disfavor, it is not because it has converted the world to its theory of apostolic succession, but because it has shown its ability to solve many of the social and philanthropic problems that now confront society. Dr. Muhlenberg and men like him have done more to give the Episcopal Church a position of leadership than all its able apologists and controversialists together. For theories die in the evolution of thought; but work done for humanity always remains.

The growth of New-York since the first cornerstone of the hospital was laid thirty-nine years ago has been marvellous. The town was then a great overgrown village lying chiefly below Fourteenth-st. The populace flocked to Barnum's Museum, and the "swells" listened with delight to Jullien's concerts in Castle Garden. The literary folk read "Putnam's Magazine," and Paul Creyton, a popular writer of the day, had a wide vogue as the "Dickens of America." Franklin Pierce was President. Horatto Seymour was Governor of New-York and Jacob A. Westervelt was Mayor of the city. There were few buildings of any architectural beauty in the city; the streets were wretchedly paved and seldom cleaned. The social life of the town was not characterized by the splendor and the flavor of cosmopolitanism which now mark it. The best society was

insipid. The swing and movement that so distinguish life in the metropolis to-day were entirely absent. The site chosen for St. Luke's the city, and was of little pecuniary value. years Fifty-fourth-st, would be a part of the downtown region of the city he would have been regarded as a wild visionary. And had some one, still bolder, foretold that the hospital would be obliged to move miles further madman or a fool. Even more remarkable than the growth of New-York has been the inability of so many of its sagacious citizens to foresee that growth.

The noble pile of buildings that will ultimately crown Cathedral Heights will fitly ex- belits the pride of so conservative a people as press the greatness of the city, both materially and morally. Besides the Cathedral and St. ings of Columbia College, and of the New-York Training School for Teachers. Doubtless other institutions will in time group themselves around the Cathedral on this noble eminence. That so imperial a situation is to be so worthily utilized must be a source of pride and pleasure to every New-Yorker. The buildings that are to arise on Cathedral Heights will be uplifting in their architecture and proportions; and, unlike many of the finest buildings of the Cla World, by virtue of their situation impress all beholders, and enhance the distinction of the whole city.

FACE THE MUSIC, GENTLEMEN. "To endeavor to twist an event of this sor to petty partisan ends," says "The New-York Times," commenting upon the recent exciting occurrences in Wall Street which have been looked upon as a calmination of the vacillating policy of the Administration on the silver question, "is not very decent; it is in fact extremely disgraceful; but, on the other hand, it is also silly." But only last Wednesday "The Times." speaking of the "certain signs of weakness" in the general business situation," and the shock that has been given to confidence," said: "Nor is there any doubt that this has resulted solely from the condition of the currency. There has been no other rational or even visible reason for it." The only remedy it could see for the existing condition was the repeal of the Silver Purchase act. That is, the impairment of confidence grew out of the suspicion that had become general-and become so, if we may say it without being indecent, disgraceful or silly, since the Democratic victory last fall-that the country was approaching a silver basis. "The Times" is not ignorant of the circumstance that Secretary Carlisle expressed at one time a determination to redeem the Government obligations in silver. and that the shock to public confidence caused by that announcement had a continuing effect which President Cleveland's assurances to the contrary arrested only in a slight degree. "The Times" doubtless remembers that the

Democratic National Convention took square ground for the repeal of the Silver Purchase act. It must know as well that had the representatives of that party in the last Congress about its action on the money question and on acted up to that profession and redeemed their promise the act of 1890 would have been renealed hands down. And that, according to its own statement, would have established confidence and prevented the panic of last week. Is it twisting that event to petty partisan ends to direct attention to the circumstance that if the party in power had endeavored honestly to fulfil its promises a financial panie might have been averted? Isn't the currency condition a political question? Isn't the administration of the National finances a leading issue in polinen, is it petty partisanship to put the responsibility for existing conditions where it be-

longs? If memory serves, our friends of "The Times' never lost an opportunity in 1890 to trace any advance in prices, from kid gloves to tinplate, or any labor disturbance, from a hod-carriers' strike to a railroad boycott, to the operation of the McKinley tariff, and they did not think it indecent, disgraceful or silly, or that they themselves were "wretched partisan bunglers." In the present case nothing could be plainer than that the election of a Democratic Congress in the first instance disturbed public confidence and cast a shadow on the National credit; in the second place, that the utter neglect of the Democrats in the last Congress to take the first step toward the fulfilment of the party's promise increased the distrust, and lastly, that the vacillation of the Administration was the immediate cause of the late panic. Instead of resenting this plain statement of facts by saying it is petty partisanship, indecent, disgraceful and silly, our Democratic friends would do well to accept the responsibility and face the music.

A ROYAL BETROTHAL.

The betrothal of the Duke of York and Princess May of Teck is the most popular romance of the day in England. While marriage with a deceased wife's sister has been discountenanced by law, there are neither social canons nor public prejudice against marriage with a deceased brother's sweetheart. The Duke of York in marrying the Princess, who was overwhelmed with grief when the Duke of Clarence died, may or may not make a love match, but he will do a politic thing for himsel? and for monarchical institutions in England. The Princess is as great a favorite with the public as he is himself, and the royal betrothal has been received everywhere in the United Kingdom with favor and satisfaction. Even if it be a mere marriage of convenience, it is a good stroke of politics for the Crown in a country which is becoming more democratic every decade and may some day be a republic in form as it already is largely in fact.

The betrothal is popular because Princess has always lived in England and kept in touch with the people there. By education and social training she is an English Princess; and she has many of those stordy traits and simple, unaffected graces which made Princess Victoria popular when she was living with her mother at Kensington Palace sixty years ago. The royal marriages of the Queen's reign have been numerous, but they have seldom deeply interested her subjects. The Mistress of the Robes, the Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, of the Court have had their parts to play in these State ceremonies and have considered the events important; but the Queen's worshipful subjects have not been enamoured of the Ger- itch we have got. man princes and foreign princesses who have been imported to recruit the rapidly increasing accustomed from childhood to the social environment of a stately Court.

ular amusements were apt to be coarse and | land it is hazardous for any moralist to conjecture. But one thing it is entirely safe to assume, and that is that while monarchy lasts the English people will insist upon having it so nothing shabby-genteel about it. Parliament has provided liberally for the various royal establishments set up when one member after another of the Queen's household has married. It does not accord with English ideas of decency and propriety to have Princes without princely incomes, or a monarchy that will be a sight and a show from its poverty and bad be permitted to make a good appearance with stately functions and all the pageantry of Continental Court ceremonials. Since monarchy is a national institution it must be maintained with all proper signs of state and dignity, as the English.

THE NEW ROAD LAW.

What are the Boards of Supervisors of the sixty counties of New-York going to do with the law providing for road reform, which has just been placed upon the statute book? Going to avail themselves of its provisions or to let them alone? The Supervisors of Niagara at school, temperance and philanthropic work. In a recent meeting appointed a committee "to the field of temperance, especially, he has been a investigate and report upon the law and its effect upon the county." This was a promising beginning, but "The Lockport Journal," as a result of interviews with the Supervisors, states that the majority of them seem to be opposed to doing anything at present. "The fact is." "The Journal" explains, "the people are not ready for it yet. Our farmers especially are many of them in debt as the result of off years, and very few are flush financially. The county road question had better be postponed a while.' Now, assuming that "The Journal" reflects

the views of Niagara County as a whole, it is to be said that its people have reached a conclusion in this matter which does not do credit either to their public spirit or their practical sagacity. If the farmers of that county desire to better their condition, and of course they do, then it behooves them to improve their roads as promptly as possible. If they contend that, however much they may desire good highways, they cannot afford to provide for the reform at present, the answer is that for what residents of the county are paying out year after year for bad roads they could secure first-class ones, provided they abandoned the existing idiotic system of road-making and road-repairing and substituted in its place a thoroughly intelligent, scientific system. In his message to the Legislature in January last Governor Flower, discussing road reform, submitted a table which the citizens of Niagara will find profitable reading. This table exhibited by counties the present cost of highway construction and maintenance in New-York. It showed that Niagara expends annually nearly \$42,000-work and cash expenditures-on its roads, while the entire State expends about \$2,000,000. Commenting upon this showing the Governor, an experienced business man, remarks: "With no greater expenditure, but under a different system, each county might be covered with fine macadam roads, with all the resulting advantages in appreciation of property and in econ-

sist local road reform, is the very reason why they should lend themselves to it. The new law is not mandatory, so that no county is compelled to put its provisions in practice. This is judicious, since there can be no genuine initiation of such a reform which is not voluntary. But the counties which are availing themselves of every opportunity to promote their own welfare, will not suffer the law to become a dead letter, so far as they are conarguments in favor of good roads. It is suffimonstrated that they are potent, direct contributors to the material well-being of the region through which they run. It is to behoped that on further reflection the Niagara Supervisors, backed by public sentiment, will decide to make a beginning of road reform this year, and that the rest of the State will join in

emy of transportation." All things considered.

therefore, the Niagara, farmers as men of com-

mon sense might well make up their minds that

the fact that they are not "flush financially."

instead of being a reason why they should re-

NOT TO BE DECIDED BY A SCRATCH. We observe that "The New-York Evening

the movement.

Post" and "Harper's Weekly Journal of Civilization" have fallen out upon the itch question and what constitutes "reasonable publicity." "The Evening Post," having made some genial remarks concerning "the itch for publicity" which everybody is all broken out with and against which even an inoculation of Mugwumpery is not an absolutely certain preventive, "The Journal of Civilization" entered at once its remonstrance. It said the great trouble with the existing social order was the other itchthe itch for privacy." "This is the age of publicity," it continued, "and we have reason to rejoice at it." "What sunshine is to earth a reasonable publicity is to society." To which "The Evening Post" replies in a full column. in which the question what is reasonable pub licity is discussed with a plenitude of information and an exhaustive array of authorities that when "The Journal of Civilization" comes to see it will, if we may use the expression, just knock the letter-press end of that illustrated periodical silly.

We recognize, of course, as do all right

minded men, the importance of having some definite settlement of the question what it is that ails the whole world; what the matter is with society, whether it is "the itch for publicity" or "the itch for privacy." It is no doubt a question between these two itches, and derer, containing advice and consolation. In it is well that the discussion has fallen into May, while having German blood in her veins, such competent hands, for when the arguments are all in on both sides no one can say that the subject has not been treated with the copiousness, the sincerity, the broad-mindedness and the catholicity it deserves. There will very likely be for some time to come a divided public sentiment on the question as to which itch precisely it is that now ails us all. But we shall hope that, however deeply our feelings and emotions may be engaged as the controversy proceeds, we shall all keep continually in mind that we are members of a common Lord Gold Stick and all the other dignitaries brotherhood interested equally in reaching the it would seem not. ultimate truth, and that, though we may differ as to the fact, we have a common purpose, which is to find out definitely which particular And we are certain our motives will not be

misconstrued when we urge upon our conswarm of royal grandchildren. It will please temporaries that they pursue this controversy those loyal subjects to know that the future with as little show of heat as the circumstances Duchess of York, who may herself be Queen will admit. The populace are dangerous when and the mother of a King, is essentially an excited. There should be no appeals to the Englishwoman, like the reigning sovereign, and passions of the multitude. Moreover, the two great vehicles of thought engaged have been working together so lovingly and so long for What may be the future of royalty in a coun- all reforms that it would give the whole comtry where the masses are in such complete pos- munity a shot, though it would no doubt occasucceeded. His negotiations in that di- stiff, provincial and self-conscious, while pop- session of political power as they are in Eng- sion irreverent and surcastic remarks from "The New-York Sun" if they should fall For her favorite son, or, to avoid heartburns, say permanently apart on the itch question.

HARTFORD ENTERPRISE REWARDED.

The general public cannot yet have forgotten Mr. Perry Bumpuss, of Detroit, though it must now be two years or over since he was married. Mr. Bumpuss showed too much originality in bringing about this marriage to be soon forgotten. Finding himself at the mercy of the Hated Rival he disguised himself, boldly applied for the position of coachman in the family of the lady's father, got the place, and in five months eloped debts. The royal family while it reigns will with her to Ann Arbor, where they were married, and Bumpuss revealed his identity and was forgiven, while the Rival went to Europe and joined the Italian Army. We do not know if this ingenious plan has been followed by other rejected young men or not, but as elopements with coachmen continue to be reported, we strongly suspect that many of them cover just such cases.

But we wish to speak this morning of a young man of Hartford, Conn., who has recently pursued tactics which slightly suggest those of the Detroit suitor. We refer to Mr. Auslin Pargrave. Mr. Pargrave comes of an excellent and honored family, is bright, handsome, industrious and heir to large property interests. His morals have always been irreproachable, and he has been much interested in Church, Sundayleader, and has freely used his time, money and eloquence to promote the cause. Still, when he came to ask the hand of the lady of his choice, he met with a refusal. This lady was Miss Arabella Cass, also of excellent family, promineut in society, and interested in many good He knew that he had a rival in the person of one Jack Bell, a student in a neighboring college and a young man of highly convivial habits, apparently making rapid progress along the great highroad to ruin. The lady's answer pierced Pargrave like a knife. "I can never be yours," she said. "I have promised to be the wife of Mr. Beil." Mr. Pargrave walked from her presence as one in a dream. He mounted his bieyele mechanically and rode home. At the gate he met his father and mother just returning from

course familiar with their different names through his work in fighting the curse. He walked in resolutely and called for New-England rum. He cently discovered in Germany by a young American swallowed a glass of the deadly compound and went out, mounted his wheel and hurried to another drinking-place. Here he took more rum, and passed on to another barroom. He kept this up till he needed half the street for his own use and fell off his bicycle on an average of twice to the block. Then he wheeled off out Bedminton-ave., on which lived Miss Cass. His friends sat on their bicycles and stared at him. On the corner below her house he ran into an old lady who was on her way to market and burst the pneumatic tire of her forward wheel. He next ran over the president of an insurance company and broke a pedal for him. He went on, apparently surveying the route for an old-fashioned "worm" fence; and occasionally he called out in a shrill, rasping voice that he could lick any man in Hartford. As he tacked past the Cass house he was gratified to see her at the window. At the next corner a policeman arrested him and together they wheeled away to the station-house.

For a month the ingenious Mr. Pargrave kept this up. He did not draw a sober breath in the whole time. He fought with a dozen different policemen, and several times he collapsed in front of the Cass home and had to be removed with his wheel in a patrol-wagon. He sang the tics? Are not parties divided upon it? Why, wise in their generation, which are bent upon latest comic songs in the neighborhood at unearthly hours, and he was once arrested for stea ing a dog. His friends disowned him, and his former pastor preached a sermon on his downfall cerned. There is no occasion for restating the The next day after this young Mr. Bell called on his fiancee. He found her cold. cient to assert that abundant experience has de- am sorry," she said, "but we must part. I feel that my duty lies elsewhere. Goodby." went away. She sent for Mr. Pargraye. He came with half the spokes broken out of his wheel, and with one tire twisted about his neck for a tie. "Mr. Pargrave," faltered the girl, "I was mistaken about my feelings toward you. You asked me to be your wife. I fear I am unworthy, but if you care for me still I am willing to be yours.

A week later they were married. Mr. Pargrave has not touched a drop of liquor since. He has resumed his place in church and temperance work, and has again entered society, taken his old position in the business world, and been re-elected president of the Mark Twain Bicycle Club. It is such incidents as this which teach us that man is not altogether powerless in fue grasp of woman. He can often triumph over the enemy if he will but use a little intelligence. None but the enterprising deserve the fair,

It is highly encouraging that the World's Fair managers have at this early day taken the restaurant keepers in hand and issued orders that extortion must cease on the Fair grounds Upon the people of Chicago no influence, save that of public opinion, can be brought to bear but within the limits of Jackson Park there is ample authority for the enforcement of what ever orders may be issued. The Chicago papers, as our dispatches have shown, have discharged broadside or two on the subject of extortion and overcharges, and they have not said a word too much. will inevitably be deterred from going to the Exhibition if they must submit to such out rages as those already complained of. interest should lead the proprietors of hotels and restaurants throughout the city to put forth efforts to induce multitudes to visit the big show, instead of erecting a barricade of extravagant and extortionate charges.

The Hon, Elijah Morse has written a letter to Almy, the condemned New-Hampshire murit he says: "Wicked and bad as may have been your past life, I might not have been any better had I had the same circumstances and surroundings and temptations." There is probably nothing in all literature that is so constantly and so unconsciously repeated in th real life of the world as the very simple story contained in the eleventh verse of the eighteenth chapter of Luke's Gospel.

Do receivers receive? Judging from the statement that the Cordage receivers on Friday refused to receive a proposition from the John Good Company and declined to receive callers

"Maxwell," remarked the President, to the Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General, as they sat together discussing schemes looking to Civil Service Reform in the abstract, "have you followed the discussion which is going on in Germany over Herr Dowe's claim to the invention of a bullet-proof substance?" "No, I baven't," re-plied Maxwell "Bullet-proof substances don't interest me. But if I hear of any one inventing an axe-proof substance---" The rest of the sen-

one of her favorite sons, has left town. The final number of the last programme has been played, and the ultimate echo of the concluding encore has been "drunk up by the fhirsts silences." The bouquets have all been thrown each fond expression of admiration, sane or otherwise, has been rendered, and the box office has been closed for the season. The ticket speculators have moved on to Chicago, the man who used fo come in late with vocal boots has returned to the asylum for hopeless idiots whence lie came, hav-ing as a companion his affianced—one of the young things who remained after performances to beg autographs and locks of hair. The top of the piano has been let down, the key has been turned in the lock of the varnished case, the stool has been shoved under the instrument, and the tunerwho it is understood feels acutely that he did not get a fair share of the receipts-has gone off for a well-carned vacation. In a word, Paderewski has sailed for Europe. "When he had passed it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music. A good voyage and many happy returns.

It cannot be said that the Chicago Exposttion extertioners are killing the goose that lays the golden eggs. In this matter, as in everything else, Chicago breaks the record and outfabulates the fable by smashing the egg that holds the hope of hatching the golden goose.

I ERSONAL.

Mr. Charles Stewart Smith, who was on Thursday last unanimously re-elected president of the Chamber of Commerce for the seventh time, is expected to re-turn home in June next from an extended tour around the world.

"The Boston Transcript" speaks as follows of Bishop Potter's sermon: "A great sermon, worthy in the highest sense of the pulpit where it was preachedthis must be the judgment of all who heard or read Bishop Potter's sermon to the memory of Bishop Brooks at Trinity Church yesterday. He stood aside from the agitations of the moment, he made no slightest aliusion to the immediate mystery of the morrow, which is to-day, but from beginning to end spoke from the spirit to the spirits of men of the uickening forces which made Phillips Brooks a true bishop of souls. Some of Bishop Potter's sentences he met his father and mother just returning from prayer-meeting. He scarcely heard their pleasant greeting. The gardener took the three wheels and trundled them away to the bicycle house, while the parents and their only son went up the front steps.

For three days Austin Pargrave suffered all that it was possible for a proud, sensitive man to suffer. On the morning of the fourth day a great light suddenly broke in upon him. He went down town with a firm pedal stroke. He did not alight in front of his office, but wheeled directly to a liquor-store. Though he had not known the taste of alcoholic drink, he was of coorse familiar with their different names through

are of peculiar beauty, these for example: 'It was—one and you will bear me witness that this is true!—one of the noblest characteristics of his fourteen months' episcopate that, as a bishop, men's rightful liberty of opinion found in him not only a large and generous tolerance, but a most beautiful and gracious acceptance. He selzed, instantly and easily, that which will be forever the highest conception of the episcopate in its relations, whether to the clergy or the laity, its paternal and fraternal character, and his "swet reasonableness," both as a father and as a brother, shone through all that he said and did.'

The peroration and the prayer closing Bishop Potter's sermon bave the moving dignity of high rhetoric, where words serve thought and feeling fittingly and well. And all men echo the thanksgiving for the life of 'Phillips Brooks, sometime of this Commonwell and didesee, true prophet, true priest, true bishop."

A hitherto unfamiliar portrait of Benjamin Frank-

A hitherto unfamiliar portrait of Benjamin Franklin, by Duplessis, the French painter, has been rephysician, Dr. C. F. Snyder, and has been sent to Philadelphia. The picture was obtained from a Dresden family in reduced circumstances, and its genuineness is said to be undoubted.

The plane upon which Richard Wagner took his music lessons of Weinlig, the cantor of the Leipzig Thomasschule, has been added to Oesterlein's Wagner Museum in Vienna. One of the California exhibits at Chicago which

will not be official is Denis Kearney, the old sand lot agitator. He hopes to start a propaganda in Chicago in favor of unrestricted alien immigration, barring only the Chinese. Kearney intends to ex-hibit as a side-show the platform on which he delivered his famous sand lot orations, as well as many other relics of his campaign. Jonathan Stanhope, an eccentric old gentleman

of Wayne County, Ind., proposes to paper his parlor with 1, 2 and 5 cent Columbian stamps. He estimates that the freak will cost him about \$3,800.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The colored people of Virginia pay taxes on property valued at \$13,000,000. The miscroscopic fidelity of the country editor in

reporting local events was illustrated the other day by an Ohio paper, which had the following paragraph: "On Wednesday of this week a strange man walked through the main street of our village. His name did not transpire.

"P. S .- We open the forms to state that his ham Washington Smith, and the end is not vet."

Old Gentleman-What would you like to be when

you grow up?

Boy-Pd like to be a bricklayer.

Boy-Pd like to be a bricklayer.

Why would you "That's a commendable ambition. Why would you like to be a bricklayer?"
"'Cause there's so 'many days when bricklayers can't work."—(Good News. The human race includes two kinds of people-

who know too much and those who don't know enough. From the first class the knaves are mostly recruited, and from the second class the fools. A SONG WITH A DIFFERENCE.

Cyclones blowin' through the West an' twistin' of the trees-The everlastin' weather on the run; n' Georgia jes' a-dreamin' in the blossoms an' the

ber mockin' birds a singin' in the sun!

Singin' in the sun, Havin' lots o' fun— Singin' in the blossoms An' singin' in the sun!

Other folks a fightin' an' a fumin' 'bout the fish, Jes' to keep the other folks away; An' Georgia by the river with her tackle goin' "swish!" An' hootin' alligators every day!

Fishin' every day, liappy on the way-shootin' alligators An' stuffin 'em fer pay!

Other folks a-farmin' and a-thinkin' they are right Lookin' at the corn a-growin' tall; And Georgia jes' a-dreamin' in her fleecy fields of white Of six cents fer her cotton in the fall!

Dreamin' day and night
In her fields o' white—
Six cents fer her cotton,
An' the money out o' signt!
—(Atlanta Constitution.

Colonel Jesse E. Peyton, of Philadelphia, "the Father of Centennials," has started a movement for a great international celebration to commemorate the twentleth century of Christianity, and to be Jerosalem, six years hence. They say that the Colonel can think up more certennials in an hour than most people can in a day; and though he is old enough to be venerable, he is not too old to be vigorous.

Just dry your eyes. For the flag still flies, For the flag still flies.

And there sin't any use to frown;
And we'd like to say
In a plain, Blount way.

That you can't keep a good flag down!
—(Atlanta Constitution.

A German student not very well acquainted with English tried to quote the passage, "The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak," as follows: "The ghost is willing, but the meat is feeble."

With an Eye to the Future.—Mr. Billus was looking over the plans of a new born he was preparing to build. "I don't care about having any windows on the side "I don't care about naving any windows on the said.
"Ent you will need them for light," replied the architect. "Light nothing!" reared Mr. Billas. "Those windows call for sixty-four panes of glass, and I've got a boy eight years old! Leave 'em out!"-(Chicago Tribane.

If the foreigners now in this country want to see our standing army, they will do well to look in the horse cars and elevated cars morning and evening.

Willing to Condense.—"I-1 must not listen to you, Mr. Capphead," protested the blushing girl, with eyes downcast. "You are only trifling, and—and, besides it is getting late."
"Please hear me out, Miss Helen!" pleaded the infatuated young reperier. "Pil cut it down to 250 words!"—(Chicago Tribune.

A correspondent is informed that the first street car was built by John Stephenson. It was first used on November 26, 1832, and ran from Prince-st., in the Bowery, to Fourteenth st. On its first trip it carried the Mayor and Common Council. The patent for this car was signed by President Andrew Jack-son. The car had three compartments of ten seats each, the doors being on the sides. It also had seats

on the top.

tence was lost in the roar of the President's free-hearted laughter. Such little incidents do much to relieve the hard strain of official life.

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